

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, AUGUST 27, 1892.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Prof. H. C. Hampton left here on Monday for Big Pine, Inyo county, where he will teach during the coming term.

Judge Virden and wife have again gone to the Lakes to camp.

Sheriff Cody and family, and Alex. Kilpatrick, of Clinton, returned from their camping trip on Wednesday.

Ed. Murphy and wife are camping at Twin Lakes.

B. L. Simmons and wife, Mrs. Judge Murphy, Mrs. Minnie Miller and children are camping at Twin Lakes.

County Treasurer Joe A. Brown and wife were in Bridgeport on Thursday, to be gone most of the day.

Mrs. D. M. Walters has gone to Oregon to visit her daughter.

Mrs. Judge Murphy and Mrs. Minnie Miller, returned from the Lakes last evening with Fred. Crowell.

Dr. Sinclair and wife have gone to Fales Hot Springs for a short time.

THE EXACT FIGURE.—County Clerk Murphy has received a patent measuring rod for ascertaining the exact height of applicants for registration, and some who have been quietly traveling through the world under the impression they were "up in the world" in the matter of individual attitude have had such impressions badly shattered when the Clerk has shoved them under the "slide" and got their right height. One certain individual, whom we know pretty well and measured 6 feet 1 1/2 in his high-heeled boots formerly worn by fashionable gentlemen, and registered himself as being of that height, was "taken down" about one inch by this vile invention, which registered him 6 feet and half an inch. So far, County Clerk Murphy is glorying in the fact that he is the tallest one yet entered, but he may be overtopped by some of our lengthy Bridgeporters who can stretch their necks so as to get the top of their heads above the 6 foot 1 inch mark, and we hope he will be, as he now puts on airs as the biggest "toad in the puddle"—or in the "filthy pool of politics."

SHOULD BE LOWERED.—Next month the Board of Supervisors meet to levy the county tax. As we are now running under the low salary bill, and the licenses collected are more than double the amount of salaries paid, and as we have had no criminal business to run away with public money, there is no just reason why our taxes this Fall should not be lowered to at least \$2 25, if not \$2 on the hundred. The State tax should be lower than last year, and if it is less, our State and county tax ought not to be over \$3 on the \$100. If our County Fathers expect people to invest capital in this county, and improve their property they must show capitalists that they will not be taxed to death by seeking Mono county as a field for investment.

DRUNKEN INDIANS.—There were lots of drunken Indians about town on Sunday last, and in the evening Deputy Sheriff Crowell jailed two squaws, who made it known where they were by their drunken yells during the night, much to the annoyance of the religious element domiciled in the immediate vicinity of the jail. When Indians are jailed for intoxication, they should be kept chained on a bench and water diet until they divulge the name of the party supplying them with whisky. Our people will submit tamely to these things, we presume, until some serious thing happens through this breach of the law, and then something will break loose, when it will be well for some parties to look out for breakers.

WILL HOLD SERVICES.—Rev. James E. McDonald, of San Rafael, and Rev. A. H. Croco, of Sonoma, will hold services in the School House to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. The former is Synodical Missionary of the Synod of California, Presbyterian, and Rev. Croco is his Presbyterian minister at Sonoma. As the memory of our "oldest inhabitant" ranseth not back to the time when Bridgeporters had the pleasure of listening to those outside of Methodism, we expect, and hope, these gentlemen will be favored with a large congregation.

SHOULD BE STOPPED.—Last Sunday there were some outside stock holders in town on a jamboree and raising particular Harry in the matter of fights and the use of scurrilous language. If such find very great pleasure in getting rid of their hard-earned money by getting under the "influence," let them do so, but when they follow it up with a breach of the peace and use vile language on our public streets that can be heard by every man, woman and child in town, they should be promptly jailed and taught a lesson that they won't forget very soon.

DANCE CLAIMED.—Dan. M. Bennett will give a grand ball and supper at his Hall in Coleville, Antelope Valley, on Friday evening, October 14th. This will be about three weeks before the election, and a good opportunity for the candidates to drop into Antelope Valley and pay their respects to the "dear people." "Bennett" are their interests.—before election.

FIRE FUND ENTERTAINMENT.

Notwithstanding the entertainment given on Saturday evening last at Bryant's Hall for the purpose of raising funds to protect our town from fire came close on the heels of the one given for the benefit of Rev. Bradley, it was very largely attended and gratifyingly successful, as will be seen by examining the report of Treasurer Brown. The literary and musical program was well prepared and well rendered by all taking part. The choruses were excellent, and the solos by Miss Addie Donnel and Mrs. C. M. Stewart were sweetly sung and were loudly applauded. Joe A. Brown's Mid-night Fire Alarm was good, and "Sisters Levy" by little Grace Stewart and Lottie Toole "brought down the house." This was the first time she has favored a Bridgeport audience with a piece on the piano and all were surprised at the excellent rendition. Miss Lottie Timmons, of Lodi, recited "Jennie Revere's Ride," and was listened to with deserved attention, the audience breaking out in merited applause at its close. Little Irene Miller gave a solo recitation about the little boy who ran away from home, and she got her share of the good opinion of the audience. C. L. Hayes, clarinet, and Grant Patterson, cornet, played a nice selection. Misses Gerlie Towle and Maud Stewart sang a duet very sweetly and were well applauded. The music by the orchestra, composed of Prof. Heath, piano, H. C. Hampton, viola, C. L. Hayes, clarinet, and Grant Patterson, cornet, was very fine. They played an overture at the opening, and afterwards during the knife and fork exercises. During the evening University graduates Hampton, J. D. Murphy, and Street, assisted by C. L. Hayes, made the hall ring with their College songs. Prof. C. E. Heath presided at the piano during the exercises and added much to the pleasure of the entertainment. After the tables were well cleaned out, W. O. Parker offered the residue, about twenty loaves of bread, at auction. In bids of from \$1 to \$2 50, the batch brought \$17 50—all the same the "Gridley Bunch of Flour" of Sanitary Food fame. The following persons were elected by the audience to act as Fire Trustees and disburse the money in the hands of Fire Treasurer Brown: A. F. Bryant, W. H. Virden, P. G. Hughes, B. L. Simmons and Dr. Sinclair. As a whole the scheme was a grand success—musically, socially, gastronomically and financially, and it will be well to have another in due time for the same good cause. The following is Treasurer Brown's report:

Receipts.	
I beg leave to make the following statement of the money received as the proceeds of the Entertainment given for the purpose of raising money for the Bridgeport Fire Fund, on last Saturday evening, Aug. 20th, money to be held subject to the order of the five Trustees elected by the people:	
Mrs. J. A. Hawk, supper table.....	\$21.25
Mrs. Joe A. Brown and Miss Winnie.....	20.25
Patterson ice cream.....	20.25
Mrs. W. O. Parker, fish pond.....	7.50
Mrs. Willie Sinclair and Miss Annie Bryant, lemonade.....	10.00
Mrs. Willie Sinclair, grab bag.....	16.00
Misses Little Kirkwood and Nellie Hawk, refreshments.....	3.00
Miss Ella Hughes and Mrs. Ed. Wodgers, ice cream sold and donations received.....	26.00
W. O. Parker, auction.....	17.50
B. L. Simmons, dance collection.....	8.50
Total Receipts.....	\$122.50
EXPENSES.	
Mrs. E. A. Bryant, for use of piano.....	10.00
Mahala, washing dishes.....	1.00
Total expense.....	\$11.00
Net proceeds.....	\$111.50
Respectfully submitted,	
JOE A. BROWN,	
Treasurer Bridgeport Fire Fund.	

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR, AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT

NO. 18,
1892. STATE OF CALIFORNIA. 1892
Alpine, Inyo and Mono Counties,

WILL BE HELD AT
Independence, Inyo County, California,
September 27, 28, 29 and 30, 1892.
\$2,500 Premiums. \$1,100 Purses.

For Particulars See Pamphlet Premium List.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
ROBT. LOVE, E. ROBINSON, BERT. RHINE, J. L. C. SHERWIN,
O. A. WALTERS, T. F. A. CONNELLY, F. McIVER, A. H. ALLEN.
ROBT. LOVE, President. G. W. CRAIG, Secretary. BERT. RHINE, Treasurer.

Licenses Collected.

The following is the amount of Licenses collected from Oct. 1st 1891, to the 15th of Aug. 1892, by M. P. Hayes, License Tax Collector:

Shops.....	1,000.00
Cattle.....	1,401.00
Liquors.....	1,000.00
Merchants.....	20.00
Stables.....	20.00
Millers.....	20.00
Blacksmiths.....	7.50
Anglers.....	20.00
Gold Diggers.....	10.00
Peddlers.....	20.00
Magicians.....	20.00
Total.....	\$11,095.50

There will probably be \$1,000 more collected on account of sheep licenses.

INDIAN SUSPICIOUS.—A. W. Street, Assistant of the Department of Ethnology of the World's Fair Commission, has been here in the interest of the Department, to take the measurements of our Plate fellow-citizens, note their facial conformations, their mode of existence, and other Indian characteristics, for the use of the Commission in making up the Indian exhibit at the World's Fair at Chicago. He soon found after his arrival at Bridgeport that he had a tough lot of Indians to figure with. They looked upon him with great suspicion when he endeavored to take their measurements, etc., and gave him to understand they wanted to have nothing to do with him, accusing him of being here to try to find out who killed Ah Tia, the Chinaman. He could not make them believe differently and so he was obliged to leave here without accomplishing much. Mr. Street left for Sonoma on last Wednesday afternoon, and will take in the Sonoma Indians, who are of the Digger Tribe, and will have "no kick" to interfere with his commission. As there are Assistants of his Department in Nevada, the Department will be able to get all the Plate data wanted. Our Plate are very suspicious when any strange white man turns up among them trying to get any information, they thinking the Ah Tia lynching case is still on the carpet.

CANDIDATES.—Candidates are making themselves known at last. We publish today the "cards" of County Clerk Murphy, Treasurer Brown, and D. J. McDougal, of Bodie, for Sheriff—all subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. The Democrats don't seem to be in it this year, and that is singular, as they always get away with some of the pie.

WARRANT DRAWN.—The warrant, amounting to a trifle over \$5,000, has been drawn in favor of the Treasurer of Mono county, being the State allowance for the care of the indigent of this county for the past several years. The money should be appropriated to the redemption of that amount of the outstanding bonds of our county, and save paying interest.

REFUSED.—The Postal Department has notified the CHRONICLE-UNION office that the prayer of the petition for a mail route from Bridgeport to Lundy cannot be granted, as the business will not warrant the expense the Government would be put to.—We have not heard from the petition for an increase of service on the Antelope road to three times a week.

LEAHY'S MURDERER.—A Mexican has been arrested at Los Angeles, supposed to be Nevada, who murdered Leahy, at Mono Lake. He tallies with the description, admits he has been in Mono county, says his mother is dead, but that she had lived in San Bernardino county. He gave his name as Setell. Sheriff Cody has received no telegram or letters in regard to him, and is in the dark. He may hear something by to-night's mail.

The Republican Central Committee will meet at Bodie on Saturday evening next, to call the county Convention.

MURDERED.—Thomas O'Hara, formerly of Lundy, was found murdered on the outskirts of Carson on Thursday last. His skull was crushed, and he was otherwise mutilated. He had shown considerable money when about town, and was probably enticed into some den, murdered, and the body removed to the place where found. He had a Mono county Poll Tax receipt in the name of T. O'Hara.

FOR AN OUTING.

MT. SHASTA, the crowning glory of the Northern Sierra, reached in about 14 hours from San Francisco. Railroad Station of Elmer with 12 miles of the summit. Hotel accommodations at and near Shasta.

THE TAVERN OF CASTLE CRAGS, in the most picturesque portion of the Sacramento Canon, under Hotel del Monte management.

LAKE TAHOE, in a vast glacier trough of the Sierra Nevada, 6,200 feet above sea, reached by C. P. Ry. (20 miles) to Truckee; thence, via stage, 12 miles. The famous Glen Alpine country lies a few miles to the southwest of Tahoe.

SUMMIT BODA SPRINGS, on the crest of the Sierra Nevada, 100 miles from San Francisco.

YOSEMITE, the unparalleled, distance 150 miles in air line from San Francisco, Rail travel to Raymond, 120 miles, stage 20 miles. Reached in 40 hours from San Francisco.

HOTEL DEL MONTE, with its hundred-acre garden, and

PACIFIC GROVE, the cool camping retreat of the interior recreation seeker.

SANTA CRUZ, with its fine sea beaches and bathing establishments.

THE GREAT CALIFORNIA GRAYERS, situated in the heart of the hot springs resorts of Lake and Sonoma Counties, reached via the Napa Valley route.

THESE, and scores of hot and cold mineral water establishments, of camping grounds, of fishing streams and hunting grounds, should give every one an opportunity

FOR AN OUTING

You will find the place you want is reached by the lines of the

Southern Pacific Company.

RICH'D GRAY, T. H. GOODMAN,
Gen. Traffic Mgr. Gen. Pass. Agt.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

GELATT'S BRIDGEPORT LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

Leaves GENOA.
(On ARRIVAL OF STAGES from CARSON)
MONDAYS,
WEDNESDAYS,
and FRIDAYS.

Connecting at HOLBROOK'S,
on above days, for
TOPAZ, COLEVILLE
and BRIDGEPORT.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT
at 6 A. M. on
MONDAYS,
WEDNESDAYS
and FRIDAYS for
Coleville, Topaz, and
Holbrooks,

CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR
Genoa and Carson.

R. GELATT, Proprietor.

ROUND VALLEY & MONO MILLS TOLL ROAD.

RATES OF TOLLS.
Horse and buggy—round trip..... \$1.50
Loaded wagon and two animals..... 1.00
Each additional pair of animals..... .50
Horseman..... .25
Pack animals, each..... .25
Hogs and sheep, each..... .10
Loose stock, each..... .05
Empty teams—half price.
J. L. C. SHERWIN, Proprietor.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the
EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Buggy team..... \$1.50
Loaded wagon and two animals..... 1.00
Each additional pair of animals..... .50
Horseman..... .25
Pack animals, each..... .25
Hogs and sheep, each..... .10
Loose stock, each..... .05
Empty teams—half price.

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the
BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.
All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given.
Buggy team..... \$1.50
Loaded wagon and two animals..... 1.00
Each additional pair of animals..... .50
Horseman..... .25
Pack animals, each..... .25
Hogs and sheep, each..... .10
Loose stock, each..... .05
Empty teams—half price.

ANTELOPE TOLL ROAD.

RATES OF TOLL.
Horse and buggy..... .75
Double team..... 1.00
Additional pair of animals..... .50
Horseman..... .25
Loose stock..... .05
J. L. C. SHERWIN, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FRESH AND
GENERAL

ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST
OF GOODS

AT THE
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

D. HAYS & BRO.

CHEAP CASH STORE

AT THE
POSTOFFICE BUILDING,
BRIDGEPORT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION
OF GOODS

REDUCED TO
BEDROCK PRICES.

A. F. BRYANT.

JOE A. BROWN.

General Merchandise,
Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles

Candles and Nuts

Yankee Notions,

Powder, Shot, Caps and
Cartridges,
Stationery, etc., etc.

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THIS PAPER

IS ONLY \$3 A YEAR.

THE

CHRONICLE-UNION

IS THE

PIONEER JOURNAL

OF THE EASTERN SLOPE OF OUR

SIERRA NEVA DA MOUNTAINS

IN CALIFORNIA

ANIMAL EXTERMINATION.

Boats, Birds and Fish Sacrificed to Commerce.

Advances of Civilization Gradually Wiping Food Creatures Out of Existence—Some Startling Revelations on the Subject.

The destruction among the wild animals, birds and fish which has taken place during the last fifty years could not be better illustrated than it is in the report just issued by Frederick Lucas, of the Smithsonian Institution, on the animals recently extinct, or threatened with extermination, represented in the National museum of the United States. This most interesting paper was suggested by the recent efforts made by American naturalists to secure for their museums specimens of animals, formerly quite common, which were passing unnoticed out of existence, and of which in some cases it was found that no living example could be obtained. This led to a national stocktaking of the contents of the principal museums, and incidentally to a review of the process of destruction as it is now going on.

Some of the instances given seem almost incredible. Cod, perhaps the most prolific fish used as a food, were so completely destroyed on a part of the New England coast that when the waters were restocked with the produce of one hundred and thirty million eggs the fishermen of Plymouth, in Massachusetts, sent specimens of the "new fish" to Gloucester to inquire what they were. The work of the fishery commission has already gone far to repair the waste and destruction of the New England fishermen, though a strenuous resistance has always been offered to their efforts to open the passage for salmon and salmon to the spawning grounds. But the lobster "canneries" have so far depleted the apparently inexhaustible stock that the waters adjacent to the works are cleared of all but those of the smallest size; and even the great oyster grounds of Chesapeake bay are showing signs of exhaustion, while halibut are growing scarcer yearly. If the terrible reproductive power of the cod, the cod and the oyster is unable to replace the losses made among them, it may safely be inferred that the birds and beasts far over in the unequal struggle for survival.

It is a characteristic example of the bias of the "supreme Caucasian mind" in its dealings with new animals that when Columbus' sailors were sent to the top of the island of the Alta Vela, in the West Indian archipelago, to look for the missing ships, when engaged in the search for the mythical province of Cipango, they at once marked their joy at finding "eight sea wolves" by knocking them all on the head. These "sea wolves" were the West Indian seal, formerly common all over the archipelago and off the coast of Florida and the Gulf of Mexico, but now scarcely to be found on the mainland coast at all. It recently occurred to certain persons interested in natural history that nothing has been heard lately of the California walrus, a huge and harmless beast which was recently quite common on the coast of Lower California. It could hardly be supposed that herds of creatures from fourteen to sixteen feet long, and of equal or greater girth, could disappear from the coast without being missed, but such appears to have been the case. Inland "skin hunters" are destroying every animal which has a hide worth selling as fast as they killed off the bison. The price hardly makes a difference. Fifty cents per skin has almost exterminated the peccaries, the fierce little pigs which were once so common in some of the counties of Texas that the ground was covered by their tracks and the air full of their musky odor. Black-tailed deer and antelope fare no better, and from all accounts the destruction of game in British Columbia is no less rapid than across the border.

The Trout Fly.

No doubt the fairest and most elegant method of catching salmon, in low, clear water, is with the trout fly, says a London sportsman. There is a controversy, which should have been decided long ago, as to whether salmon feed in rivers. No food, as a rule, is found in their stomachs, but they evidently feed. Even if they catch at flies from curiosity it cannot explain their taking worms. Moreover, a fish has been seen to rise in a tranquil loch, at a large, yellow butterfly, and on the Tweed a salmon was observed to swallow a bee baited on a hook. On the Dee, a salmon may be noticed taking March browns, as trout do, and they are caught, both there and on the Tweed, with rather large, artificial March browns. This settles the question as to their feeding in fresh water. But with a high, steady glass, with cloudless skies and low, silver streams, it is a weary thing to wait for their capricious appetites, and many a fisher is flying from rivers that are becoming as dusty as turnpike roads. Where is the old "Apple with his scowls sweet," as Chaucer wrote it.

An Odd Fish.

One of the oddest fishes that ever swam in any sea is that known to naturalists under the unattractive name of "ophiocephalus." A species of it is found in the sea of Galilee, where it builds a nest which for beauty of design and elegance of workmanship excels the efforts of the majority of feathered nest-builders. Its favorite spot for building is in an old root or rock projecting under the water, and the material consists of seaweed, grass and leaves.

The Pious Russian.

The Russian is a very religious man. Whenever he leaves his cottage or enters a public place he invariably has his place in a corner at the window, and before which a small lamp is constantly burning. Never will he touch any food or drink until he has made the sign of the holy cross; that takes the place of prayer and is not done without thinking of the Creator.

HIS THREE SHIPS.

Accurate Description of the Fleet of Old Christopher Columbus.

The American naval officers sent to Spain to ascertain the details of design of the three craft which formed Columbus' fleet on his voyage of discovery, with the design of having the vessels built and navigated for the Chicago exhibition, have been very successful in their labors, and, indeed, many points of dispute have been settled as to the type of craft, and generally the famous painting by Murillo in the museum at Madrid has been found to be correct. In the search the log of the admiral of the fleet was found, as well as charts and sketches made by the pilot, Juan de la Cosa, Columbus' boat was the Santa Maria, and the escorting craft were named Nina and Pinta.

The first named was the largest, being about seventy-five feet over all. The keel was sixty-two feet, the breadth was twenty feet (only four feet of length to one of the beam, whereas now it is nine to one). The hold was about fifteen feet deep and the capacity between one hundred and twenty and one hundred and thirty tons. The crew consisted of ninety men, and they were accommodated in houses forward and aft. The latter extended to the center of the ship and consisted of two stories, somewhat after the style of the stern of our old two-deckers.

There were three masts, with five sails in all, including a jib, a foresail and a mainsail of enormous area, with a large cross painted on it, as was the custom with the Spaniards and Portuguese to distinguish their ships from those of the godless. Above the mainsail was a topsail, while on the mizzenmast there was what might be termed a three-cornered lugsail—something between a lugsail and a jib. The mainmast had a military top. The speed was eleven knots per hour. She had very small guns. By the way, the main flag had four squares, on two of which was a lion rampant, and on the others a castle, the arms of Castile. Aragon was excluded from this honor by order of Queen Isabella, as it refused to contribute to the cost. The pennant had the initials of King Ferdinand and the queen, Isabella. The construction of the Santa Maria and the other two vessels is to be commenced forthwith.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Wonderful Changes of the Last Half Century.

In the Review of Reviews, in an article entitled "Municipal Problems of New York and London," the following occurs:

Fifty years ago there were no underground sewers; there were no public water supplies; there was no street lighting worthy the name; there were no street railways nor other systems of municipal transit beyond a few omnibuses and carriages; there were no well paved streets; there were no systems of street cleansing; there were no municipal arrangements for domestic scavenging or the disposition of the waste accumulations of overcrowded towns; there were no building regulations which protected the working class from the mother of twelve children. The next, Elizabeth, married Henry Wolf and had sixteen children. The third, Lydia, married a Mr. McClain, and after his death married John Wagoner. It is through her children that Mrs. Roush could trace her descent to the sixth generation. The fourth child, Annie, had an even dozen of children. The next four children were girls, and their progeny numbered forty-eight. The ninth died when he was young. The next two were girls and had twenty-one children. The last two children were boys and have seventeen children around their boards. The second daughter of Lydia Wagoner, who was Mrs. Roush's third child, married a Mr. Hazlett. Their eldest son, David, is the father of six children, and his eldest daughter's (Mary's) child, Nannie, aged about 5 years, has the unique distinction of living at the same time as her great-great-grandmother. Mrs. Roush's grandchildren numbered 133, and the total number of her great-grandchildren is not less than 500. The number of her descendants is over 2,000, although the exact number cannot be ascertained.

TRICKS OF A BEAVER.

How a Tame One Undertook to Dam the Arkansas River.

A tame beaver, kept some years ago by the soldiers at Bent's fort, on the Arkansas river, became quite famous on account of his sagacity. This animal was caught when young, and became perfectly docile, being a great favorite of the families of the fort and of the trappers when they returned from their trips to the mountains, says the Great Divide. The little fellow could never be cured of his instinct to build dams. He actually undertook to dam the Arkansas river, and worked for months all night long, returning to the fort every morning as the sun rose. He cut down quite a number of large trees, but life proved too short for the completion of his plans.

While around the fort he was constantly turning over every kind of a vessel that contained water and collecting sticks to head it off as it flowed away. One night by oversight the beaver was locked up in the warehouse. During the night in noising about he discovered a ten-gallon tank of molasses that had been left uncovered. That discovery proved Jack's doom. The next day he was found gasping for life, having been caught in the sticky mass as the tank was upturned. He never recovered from the shock, and was tenderly buried in the presence of a large circle of his friends.

Influence of the Hair.

A French doctor has evolved the theory that the color and nature of the hair have an influence on the pursuits of man. Thus, he declares that red-haired men have a tendency toward the race track and the hunting field, men with straight black hair are apt to feel that they have a call to the ministry, while light-haired men are natural travelers and adventurers.

CHINESE DRUMMERS.

Almond-Eyed California Merchants Doing Without High-Priced White Labor.

The Chinese have discovered another way of competing with white men. For years the merchants in Chinatown, particularly those manufacturing cigars and clothing, have employed white men at large salaries to drum up interior trade. The merchant, realizing the strong feeling against his countrymen, knew that it would be hard for him to do business personally with white merchants. Many of the interior merchants, while they were ready to patronize the Chinese firms, did not like the fact known, and when a Chinaman dressed in his national costume called upon him he was inclined to avoid being seen with him. With the white drummer, however, the San Francisco Call says, it was different. The latter could register at any of the hotels, and, after selling a man a bill of goods, could invite the customer to drink or take dinner with him, an invitation none would accept from a Chinaman.

A few months ago, however, the Chinese merchants began to discharge their high-salaried white drummers and travel on the road themselves, or filled the vacancies with their own countrymen. Little Pete, of jury bribery fame, who is a heavy producer in Chinatown, was one of the first to inaugurate the new custom. He fitted a Chinese employee out in American clothes, furnished him with a well fitted wig and sent him out on the road. The venture was a success, and Little Pete soon found his business progressing as well as when he employed the white drummer.

In his American dress the general appearance of the Chinaman, which is so objectionable to the whites, was almost hidden. In this attire, and with no queue visible, the interior hotel keeper made no objection to him, and he was therefore allowed to extend the same business courtesies to the white customers as the white drummers.

Other Chinese firms soon adopted the new custom and now there are nearly fifty disguised Chinamen, travelling up and down this state as drummers. The presence of numerous Chinamen wearing wigs and American clothes has been noticed lately in this city, but few could explain a reason for it.

HEAD OF A LARGE FAMILY.

She Had Two Thousand Descendants and Saw Her Sixth Generation.

Mrs. Annie Roush has died at Letart, a few miles from Parkersburg, W. Va., aged nearly 100 years. It is thought, says the Washington Star, that she was the head of the largest family in the world and the only woman in this country who lived to see her sixth generation. Mrs. Roush was born at Morgantown, Pa., June 4, 1753, when Washington, Hamilton and Jefferson were planning the constitution. Her father was David Sayre. In 1801 Mr. Sayre started west and settled above Romney, on the Virginia side. Here he resided several years, finally moving to the river and crossing to where Leary now stands. In 1802 Annie married Henry Roush and was the mother of thirteen children. The first child, Sarah, married Thomas Coleman and became famous for her resistance to the spread of epidemic diseases; there were no public fire departments; there was no public system of education; there was no municipal control of the liquor traffic or of other evils which are now subject to strict municipal supervision and control; there were practically no such things as municipal parks or playgrounds; there were of course no public libraries and reading-rooms; infinitely farther from any man's conception were free public baths or municipal laundries for the tenement districts, or any one of a dozen other kinds of municipal provision for the health, comfort and protection of urban populations that are now made a part of the marvellously expanded municipal activity of great and prosperous communities.

A FAMOUS CHOIR.

It Consists of Sixty Boys and Is in St. Peter's of Rome.

"Undoubtedly, the finest choir in the world is that of St. Peter's in Rome, known as the pope's choir," said Frank Torre, of Baltimore, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "There is not a female voice in it, and yet the most difficult oratorios and sacred music written are rendered in such a manner as to make one think that Adeline Patti's high soprano is leading. The choir is composed of sixty boys. They are trained for the work from the time they get control of their vocal chords, and some of the best singers are not over nine years old. At the age of seventeen they are dropped from the choir. To say that at the pope's service one hears the grandest church music that the world has ever known sounds commonplace, so far short does it fall of apt description. I am something of a connoisseur, have been a profound student of music all my life and have heard every great opera produced by the most famous organizations, but until a few months ago, when I heard the pope's choir, I had no idea that the human voice was capable of such performances. I don't see why the big operatic organizations don't learn a lesson from St. Peter's and have a chorus of boys exclusively. It would not suit the bald heads, but it would please the genuine lovers of music."

English Orthography.

Of the proposed reform in spelling Prof. F. J. Child, of Harvard, says: "One of the most useful things just now is to break down the respect which a great foolish public has for the established spelling. Some have a religious awe and some have an earth-born passion for it. At present I don't care much how anybody spells. Any particular individual spelling is likely to be more rational than the ordinary." As Prof. Child is the foremost American authority on the English language his opinion is most interesting. Mr. Lounsbury, the English professor at Yale, says that "No fetishism among savage tribes is so senseless as our respect for the present orthography of the English tongue."

GEORGE'S GENEROSITY.

His Predigality and How It Was Accomplished.

George Washington Lee lastly lounging over his late breakfast, with his wife, attired in a rich morning wrapper sitting opposite, constituted an ideal picture of elegant ease and comfort, says the Detroit Free Press. "George," she said, as her hand, glittering with diamonds, toyed with the gold enamel crown of the coffee urn, "may I ask a small favor?" "Certainly, my dear," he responded, gallantly, "what is it?" "I want one thousand dollars." George's hand went to his vest pocket and he carelessly tossed the bill over to her. "Thank you, dear," she said, sweetly. "And, George, I want a new pair of diamond earrings. Those I have are too small to match the necklace you gave me last week." "Very well, love, I'll stop at the jeweler's as I go down town and have him send them up." "And, George, dear, I want at least five pretty, light silk dresses to wear at the seaside this summer." "I don't see why you shouldn't have an even half dozen, darling. Go down and select what you please." "How good of you, George," she said, tenderly. "And, George, can't I have a cart with russet harness and a sorrel horse? I'm tired of the phaeton!" "Excuse me, dear. I might have known that. You've had that phaeton now almost three months. By all means get the cart," and George lastly broke another egg. "And that cottage in the Adirondacks, George," she ventured, "shall I tell the agent we will take it at the price he gave?" "Certainly, dear, will be such a pleasure to you." "Oh, George," she twitted, how awfully lovely you are, and how glad I am that I am your own little wife!" And well she might be glad that she was the wife of a man so lavish in his gifts, so prodigal in his generosity, for George Washington Lee was a Pullman car porter, and the rich and mighty of the nation paid tribute to him.

CLIMATIC CHANGES.

Myrtles Once Flourished in Greenland and Switzerland Has Felt African Heat.

The changes of terrestrial climate have been many and various. Myrtles and coral reefs once flourished in Greenland; coral insects built on the shores of Melville island; nautilus shells sailed over what must then have been the tepid seas about Spitzbergen. But with the lapse of ages the scene changed and worse than arctic rigors spread into regions now enjoying temperate climate, possibly not for the first time. The Permian was certainly an inclement age, according to the Edinburgh Review, and its inclemency seems even to have reached the point of glaciation in the west of England and Ireland, yet it was preceded and succeeded by a long prevalence of tropical conditions. These assuredly reigned without interruption in north temperate and polar regions throughout the vast expanse of tertiary time. Palms and cycads then sprang up in the room of oaks and beeches in England; turtles and crocodiles haunted English rivers and estuaries; lions, elephants and hyenas roamed at large over the English dry land.

In Switzerland a mean temperature equal to that of North Africa at the present time is shown by its fossil flora to have prevailed during the miocene or middle tertiary epoch. Anthropoid apes lived in Germany and France, figs and cinnamon trees flourished at Dantzic; in Greenland, up to seventy degrees of latitude, magnolias bloomed and vines ripened their fruit, while in Spitzbergen and even in Grinnell Land, within little more than eight degrees of the pole, the swamp cypresses and walnuts, cedars, limes, planes and poplars grew freely, water lilies covered over standing pools and lilies lifted their tall heads by the margins of streams and rivers.

ALWAYS LATE.

How Old Sol Got Ahead of a Laggard Greek.

It was Archie Cole's wedding day, say the Youth's Companion. From boyhood he had been late at school, late at church, late at meals, late everywhere. "I'll wager," said his brother John, laughing, "that you can't be first over to kiss your bride at the wedding!" "Oh, I'll not be late then," said Archie. Two hours later Archie stood with the pretty maiden by the flowers in the parlor of her home. The guests were seated. The minister rose.

Archie's falling and John's prediction were known to them all. Nevertheless Archie knew he should not be late now, for his dear old mother had made all of the guests promise not to proceed him in kissing the bride.

The solemn vows were said softly, and the fervent prayer was spoken slowly, while a robin could be heard singing on the lawn.

"Amen," said the minister. Archie bowed to kiss his bride; but he paused, for an instant, he smiled, he blushed. A sunbeam stealing through a rift in the heavy curtains, was trembling gently on the bride's lips.

"I've won the bet!" cried John.

The guests laughed, and the preacher, too, while the victorious sunbeam danced on the hyacinths and lilies.

Women Travelers.

"My heart aches for the nervous, fussy women who travel," said a Pullman conductor to a Pittsburgh reporter the other day. "They don't get any rest, and they are sick and in misery all the time. When they retire at night they are afraid to take off their clothes, and they are in constant fear of being robbed. Every time the brakeman goes back to look at his lights, or the porter passes their berth, they believe their time has come and they are in constant fear. The next day, not having slept during the night, they are ill, and they can't enjoy the ride. But how different it is with the old traveler. She takes off her dress, turns the skirt inside out, wraps her underclothing in it, and is soon sound asleep. In the morning she appears in a pretty gown with her clothes under her arm, and in a short time reappears from the toilet room looking as fresh and well as if she had been sleeping in her own house."

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